

Psalm 129

Opressors torment us from youth

Verse

Dm **Gm** **Dm**

Op - pres - sors tor - ment us from youth, the
 They dragged their plow a - cross our backs, re -
 Let ev - 'ry foe be put to shame, may
 May all their har - vest burn to ash that

3 **F** **Am** **Dm** **Bb** **Am**

ho - ly peo - ple say; our whole life long, they
 - op - en - ing our wounds, and yet God came to
 God hold Zi - on fast. Let scor - ching heat set
 crum - bles in their hand. Since they re - fuse to

6 **F** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**

bad - ger us, yet do not have their way.
 help us all, to save us from the tomb.
 roofs a - blaze, ig - ni - ting fields of grass.
 wish us well, their hopes will turn to sand.